DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

VOL. XVIII.

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NO. 27.

This Office is supplied with all the requisites for define BALL CARDS,
BILLS OF FARE,
WINE CARDS,
LAW CARDS and Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Essex County Herald.

FINE JOB PRINTING.

W. H. BISHOP, Island Pond, Yt.

MASONIC DIRECTORY. The Mormons are gaining a foothold the Canadian Northwest, and it is believed will make trouble for the Gov- industry," remarks the New Orleans

> The Chicago Sun predicts that the standing armies of Europe will be disbanded before many years, and the public debts wined out.

> During the past fiscal year exports from the United States reached the highest figure ever known, viz., \$858,000,-000; value of imports for the same time, \$780,000,000.

Dr. Junker, who learned in Central Africa to live on ants and various other delicacies of the savage nations, says that if white explorers would accustom themselves to native food they would keep in better health and would not mind when their European resources were exhausted.

Count Pappenheim, of Germany, has been compelled to choose between his American wife and his title, and has surrendered the latter. It may be said," cynically observes the Detroit Free Press, "that the wife had money and the title did not; but, still, the Count is entitled to credit-a thing he could not obtain

before marriage."

An official in the Census Bureau says that there are 134 religious denominations in the United States and that it is estimated that the church membership will reach 25,000,000. The leading decominations will run about as follows: and the other powers would keep their Methodiats, 5,000,000; Baptists, 4,000,-000; Catholics, 4,000,000; Presbyterians, 3,000,000, and Episcopalians, 2,-000,000.

Lawrence County, Tennessee, is planning a monument to Davy Crockett, who began his remarkable career at Lawrenceburg as a Justice of the Peace, and Including the orchard lands, where the ended it in glory at the Almo, Texas. He was a famous backwoodsman, an un- there are already nearly 50,000 acres ique bordier soldier and a politician of a under cultivation, and in the county of peculiar and striking type. It was he Kent alone about 50,000 persons are then go ahead."

gorilla go and demand it back at once, is and the British public is a large conthe advice of the New Orleans Picayuns, sumer of fruit products. for the most eminent naturalist in the country says that no gorilla-no genuine, straight edged gorilla-has even been captured by man, and that if he had he would never live to make the journey from Africa. They simply have been giving us out grown monkeys.

Horse Breeder, that all blacksmiths should have a thorough knowledge of a horses foot, but such is not the case, for there is perhaps no trade in the world, than among blacksmiths. This should not be, for incompetent and thoughtless smiths do a great amount of damage and

fact that in the ancient days of Massachusetts oyster shells were used as money. Mr. Hoar nodded his venerable Yes, and very good money it was. If man in these days wanted to order a dozen on the half-shell, he could do it with perfect safety, knowing that he could pay for them with the shells."

The achievement of the naval ordnance officers at Washington in firing a projectle filled with emmensite through a two-inch steel plate and exploding it on the other side is something that the Times Democrat thinks will open the eyes of experts all over the world. This feat is regarded as one of the most important developments in the field of high explosives. It is said that no doubt is felt that the explosive can be successfully fired from the new large-calibre rifled mortar which the Ordnance Bureau has

under consideration. The Boston Cultivator says: "The use of air brakes on passenger trains is now general, and it probably soon will be on freight trains as well. It is much safer and quicker than the old-fashioned hand brake, and freight trains are now commonly run at such rates of speed as to make them very unsafe without air brakes. The process of slowing up a heavily loaded train by hand brakes was always too long a job to keep it from running over an obstruction not seen some considerable distance ahead. By adapting air brakes for freight trains, the engineers can do the work, relieving the company of the necessity of employing a large force of brakemen, who as they stood on the steps or platform were always peculiarly exposed to danger. Nobody need feel sorry to have the brakemen go. As many men will be needed in railroad work as ever, and probably more, but it will be in work much pleasanter and much safer to life than that

of the brakeman."

"Stealing or abducting children is common enough, but it is not a profitable

The form of real estate deeds has been reduced from three pages to one in New York, and the cost of recording from \$1.75 to fifty cents and \$1 each.

About one per cent. of the postmasters in the United States die annually. On the 30th of June, 1889, there were 58,000 postoffices in the United States, and on the 30th of June, 1890, 62,400. During the year 638 postmasters died.

George H. Thompson, the postmaster at Warren, Wyoming, has notified his townsmen that hereafter he must have five cents for a two-cent stamp. He says there is no money in stamps at their present price, and he must have a raise. His customers threaten to lynch him.

Ex-President Austin Corbin, of the Reading Railroad, is credited with a big scheme to tunnel the East and Hudson Rivers, with a central station at some point near Murray Hill, New York city. This would make a continuous railroad connection between Long Island and the farthest points in the West.

Here is the way the Chicago Herald would solve the European problem: Turkey, which is a blot on the face of the earth, continues to be a nuisance. Misrule and anarchy are rampant throughout the Ottoman Empire. If England hands off for a while and let Russia lick Turkey off the face of the earth, and then if the great powers would give Russia a thorough drubbing the world would be

attention to the growing of small fruits. small fruits are grown between the trees, who said, "Be sure you are right and low employed as pickers, growers, etc., and more than 150,000 tons of sugar are used annually in the industry. Jams and If you have ever paid money to see s jellies are produced in large quantities,

Witness, we are promised the opening of the world's first great ship railway. The event will be one of vast interest to the scientific and to the commercial world. for if it proves a success in actual practice, there seems to be little doubt but It would seem, remarks the National that this method of transporting cargoes overland in bulk will be adopted in many places. The actual cost of construction and conveyance is, according to Captain Eads and other well-known engineers, where there are more botch mechanics far less than the building of canals. The ship railway in question is now under construction across the narrow strip of land which divides the St. Lawrence cause much suffering to the equine race. River from the Bay of Fundy. At the During Senator Jones's recent exhaus- a huge dock capable of lifting a vessel tive speech on the silver question, says and cargo some forty feet is under way, the Pittsburg Dispatch, he referred to while at the St. Lawrence end equally extensive preparations are being made, of a slightly modified character. There are seventeen miles of land to be trahead and whispered to Senator Gray: versed between the two, and in a year or two we are promised the spectacle of seebodily and carried on trucks with innumerable wheels across hill and dale Some 500 miles of travel are thus to be prosperity and mechanical success will be watched with peculiar interest.

> Indian Commissioner Morgan has no tified the school authorities in the differ ent States where Indians are living that the Government will pay for the tuition of Indian children admitted to the pub lic schools. As the Indians are not citizens and pay no taxes they cannot avail themselves of the advantages of the pub lic schools, even if they desired to do so The Indians are not unhappy because they are debarred from public schools. but the Indian Bureau is desirous of edu senting to pay their tuition an induce ernment will pay the tuition Genera Morgan thinks that the State authoritie will make an effort to bring Indian chil dren into the schools.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-

Subject: "Farming a Gospel Type." (Preached Before the American Farmers' Encampment at

Farmers of America! Accept my salusta-tion. Our text puts us down into the plow's furrow, where many of us have been before, My boyhood passed on a farm and my father a farmer, your style of life is familiar to me, a farmer, your style of life is familiar to me.
One of my earliest recollections is that of my
father coming in from the hot harvest field
exhausted, the perspiration streaming from
his forehead and othin, and fainting on the
doorsill, and my mother resuscitating him,
until seeing the alarm of the household he
said: "Don't be frightened. I got a little
tired and the sun was hot, but I am all right
now." And I remember mother seated at
the table, often saying, "Well, I am too tired
to eat!" The fact is that I do not think the
old folks got thoroughly rested until they lay
down in the graveyard back of Somerville to
take the last sleep.

once seems go through the land and they stand on political platforms, and they tell the farmers the story about the independent life of a farmer, giving flattery where they ought to give sympathy. Independent of what? No class of people in this country have it harder than farmers. Independent of what? Of the curculio that stings the peach rees? of the rust in the wheat? of the long rain with the rye down? Independent of the grasshopper? of the locust? of the army worm of the potato bug? Independent of the drought that but as up the harvest? Independent of the cow with the hollow horn? or the sheep with the foot rot; or the pat horse with a nall in his hoof? Independent of the cold that freezes out the winter's grain? Independent of the snowbank out of which he must shovel himself? Independent of the cold weather when he stands threshing his numbed fingers around his body to keep them from being frosted? Independent of the frozen ears and the frozen feet? Independent of what? Fancy farmers who have made their fortunes in the city and go out into the country to build houses with all the modern improvements, and make farming a luxury, may not need any solace; but the eomanry who get their living out of the oil, and who that way have to clothe their families and educate their children and pay their taxes and meet their interest on mort gaged farms—such men find a terrific strug-gle. And my hope is that this great Na-tional Farmers' Encampment may do some thing toward lifting the burdens of the agriculturist. Yes, we were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn is the hill, and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the centre of the sack so that the contents on either side of the horse balanced each other, and drove the cattle affeld our bars feet wet with the day and affeld, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. So we all understand rustic allusions. The Bible is full of them. It Christ's sermon on the mount you see the full blown lilies and the glossy back of the crow's wip= as it flies over Mount Olivet. David au. John, Paul and Isalah find is while Christ takes the responsibility of call-ing God a farmer, declaring, "My Father to the husbandman"

Noah was the first farmer. We say noth ing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elishe was an agriculturist, not culturing a ter lot: for in my text you find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth. In Bible times the land plenty and the inhabitants so few oah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultured, ever after to be his own

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley, and cotton, and flax, and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Plinj ame up at the call of the harvesters. tells of one stalk of grain that had on it be tween three and four hundred ears. Th rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted Solomon refers when he says: "The King's heart is in the hand o

water are turned, whithersoever He will."

The wild beasts were caught, and then a The wild beasts were caught, and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when He says to wicked Senacherib, "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but some time in his life or in the hour of his death he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his that the Lord Almighty has a book in his

This was the rule in regard to the culture This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pilable men in association with the stubbord and the unmanageable. The vast majority of trouble in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Mosbites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7000 sheep, 3000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ Himself, wounded until overed with the blood of crucifixion, made use of this allusion when the question was asked: "Wherefore art Thou red in Thine apparel and Thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat!" He responded: "I have trodden the wine press alone."

In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seven-eighths of the people in eyery country are disciples of the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is

in eyery country are discussed the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an athletic and industrious yeomanry. So long ago as before the fall of Carthage Strabo wrote twenty-eight books on agriculture; Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject—"The Weeks and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of all his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests. Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of the Bible, and standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and the growth of grace in the soul— all these sacred writers making use of that

analogy.

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the fields, there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowthe clogians call conviction is only the plowshare turning up the sins that have been
rooted and matted in the soil. A farmer
said to his indolent son, "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that fleid." The
son went to work and plowed the fleid from
fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep
and then complained that he had not found
the money, but when the crop had been
gathered and soid for a hundred dollars more
than any previous year, then the young man
took the hint as to what his father meant
when he said there were a hundred dollars
buried down in that field. Deep plowing for
a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who
makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a
man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of the loathsome abominable, consuming and damning

yield a barvest of usefulness.

When I was a boy I plowed a field with a team of spirited horses. I plowed it very quickly. Once in a while I passed over some quickly. Once in a while I passed over some of the sod without turning it, but I did not jerk back the plow with its rattling clevises. I thought it made no difference. After a jerk back the plow with its rattling clevies. I thought it made no difference. After a while my father came along and said: "Why, this will never do; this isn't plowed deep enough; there you have missed this and you have missed that." And he plowed it over again. The difficulty with a great many people is that they are only scratched with conviction when the subsoit plow of God's truth ought to be put in up to the beam.

thing that God hates, that man will never

My word is to all Sabbath-school teachers, to all parents, to all Christian workers—

plow deep! plow deep!

And if in your own personal experience
you are apt to take a lenient view of the
sinful side of your natura put down into
your soul the ten commandments which
reveal the holiness of God, and that sharp and glittering coulter will tarn up your soul to the deepest depths. If a man preaches to you that you are only a little out of order by reason of sin and that you need only a little fixing up, he deceives! You have suffered an appalling injury by reason of sin. There are quick poisons and slow poisons, but the druggist could give you one drop that would kill the body. And sin is like that drug; so virulent, so poisonous, so

drop that would kill the body. And sin is like that drug; so virulent, so poisonous, so fatal that one drop is enough to kill the soul. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. Broken heart or no religion. Broken soul or no harvest. Why was it that David and the jailer and the publican and Paul made such ado about their sins! Hal they lost their senses? No. The plow-share struck them. Conviction turned up a great many things that were forgotten. As farmer plowing sometimes turns up the skeleton of a man or the anatomy of a mon-ster long ago buried, so the plowshare of conviction turns up the ghastly skeletons of sin long ago intombod. Geologists never brought up from the depths of the mountain

mightier ichthyosaurus or megatherium. But what means all this crooked plowing these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing, the repentance that ends in nothing? Men groan over their sins, but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. They get convicted, but not converted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standar with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eye on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that we made a crookel furrow. Keeping our eyes on that we made a straight furrow. Now in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red of the field. It is the cross. Keeping your eye on that you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross but at the upright piece, at the centre of it, the heart of the Son of God, who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exaited to be a Prince and a Saviour

to give repentance." Oh, plow up to the Again I remark, in grace as in the field there must be a sowing. In the autumn weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain and he sprinkles the seed corn over the field. It looks silly to a ton who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and though snow may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we all doing when we are preaching the Gospel— are scattering the seed. It is the foolish-Now, that is what we are ness of preaching, but it is the winter grain; and though the snow of worldliness may come upon it, it will yield after a white glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullen stalk and mullen stalk will come up. Sow Canada thistles and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us

distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hel-lebore, cats and henbane.

The largest denomination in this country is the denomination of Nothingarians. Their religion is a system of negations. You say to one of them: "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in infant baptism." "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't be-lieve in the persystemace of the saints." "What do you believe" Well, I don't be-lieve in the perseverance of the saints."
"Well, now tell me what you do believe"
"Well, I don't believe in the eternal punish-ment of the wicked." So their religion is a row of cyphers. Believe something and leach it; or, to resume the figure of my text, scatter abroad the right kind of seed.

A minister in New York preached a ser-mon calculated to set the denominations of Christians quarreling. He was sowing net-tles. A minister in Boston advertised that he would preach a sermon on the superiority of transcendental and organized forces to un-transcendental, and unorganized forces. What was be sowing? The Lord Jesus Christ nineteen centuries ago planted the divine seed of doctrine. It sprang up. On one side of the stalk are all the churches of Christendom. On the other side of the stalk are all the free Governments of the earth, and on the top there shall be a flowering millernium after a while. All from the Gospel seed of doctrine. Every word that a parent, or Sabbath-school teacher, or city missionary, or other Christian worker speaks for Christ interest—you saving one soul, that one sav-ing ten, the ten a hundred, the hundred a thousand, the thousand ten thousand, the ten thousand one hundred thousand—on, on for-

Again I remark, in grace as in the farm there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the sed, but a harrow which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. There are new kinds of harrow, but the harrow as I remember it was made of bars of wood natied across each other, and the under side of each bar was furnished with sharp teeth, and when the horses were hitched to it it want tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down into the earth until it sprung the seed down into the earth until it sprang up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harvows to sink the Gospel truth into your heart. There were truths that you heard thirty years ago that have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the Gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow went down Wall street and up Wall street, down Third street and up Third street, down Stat street and up State street, until the whole great awakening in which there were 500,000 souls brought into the kingdom of our Lord. No harrow, no crop.

Again I remark, in grace as in the farm there must be a reaping. Many Christians speak of religion as though it were a matter of economics or insurance. They matter of economics or insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. Oh, no! Now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this afternoon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have, and pray for more. You are no worse enslaved than Joseph, no worse troubled than was David, no worse scourged than was Paul. Yet, amid the rattling of fetters, and amid the gloom of dungeons, and amid the horror of shipwreck, they triumphed in the grace of God. The weakest man here has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reapit? You have been groaning over your infirmities for thirty years. Now give one round shout over your emancipation. You say you have it so your emancipation. You say you have it so hard; you might have it worse. You wonder why this great cold trouble keeps revolving

cles, your black spectacles. Pull up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Reap! reap!

Again I remark, in grace as in farming there is a time for threshing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as a farmer beats the wheat out of the straw so death beats the

soul out of the body. Every sickness is a stroke of the flail and the sickhel is the threshing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man only taking the wheat out of the straw! That is all. An aged man has fallen asleep. Only yesterday you saw him in the sunny porch playing with his grandchildren, Caimly he received the message to leave this world. He bade a pleasant good-by to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings. world. He beste a pleasant good-by to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail trains the kindred come, wanting once more to look on the face of dear old granufather. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again Put him away in the slumber of the tomb He will not be afraid of that night. Grand father was never afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection Grandfather was always the first to rise. His voice has already mingled in the doxology of heaven. Grandfather always did sing in church. Anything ghastly in that? No. The threshing of the wheat out of the straw. That is all.

straw. That is all.

The Saviour folds a lamb in His bosom.

The little child filled all the house with her music, and her toys are scattered all up and down the stairs just as she left them. What if the hand that plucked four o'clocks out of the meadow is still? It will wave the eternal What if the value that made mutriumph. What if the voice that made mu-sic in the home is still? It will sing the eternal hosanna. Put a white rose in one hand and a red rose in the other hand, and a wreath of orange blossoms on the brow; the white flower for the victory, the rei flower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange flower for the Saviour's sacrince, the orange b'ossoms for her marriage day. Anything ghastly about that? Oh, no. The sun wen: down and the flower shut. The wheat threshed out of the straw. "Dear Lord, give me sleep," said a dying boy, the son of one of my elders; "Dear Lord, give me sleep." And he closed his eyes and awoke in glory. Henry W. Longfellow, writing a let-ter of condolence to those parents, said: Those last words were be sutifully postic: 'De r Lord, give me sleep.'"

Twas not in cruelty, not in wrath That the reaper came that day; Twas an angel that visited the earth And took the flower away.

So it may be with us when our work is all done. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

I have one more thought to present. I have spoken of the plowing, of the sowing, of the harrowing, of the reaping, of the threshing. I must now speak a moment of the carnering.

Where is the garner? Need I tali you? Oh, Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh, no. So many have gone out from your own circles—yea, from your own family—that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had! In Gethsemance of suffering they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling" and they put it to their hot lips and they cried: "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." With tongues of burning agony they cried: "O Lord, de liver my soul?" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away; their battles all ended—their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to dens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember, on the farm, that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after a while the horses started for the barn; an! these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked and the horses made a struggle and pulle! so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on their backs, and when the tront wheel struck the elevated floor of the barn it seemed as if the load would go no farther until the workmen gave a great shout, an then with one last tremendous strain the horses pulled in the load; then they were uned and forkful after forkful of grain harnessed and forkul after for all or gate fell into the mow. Oh, my friends, our get ting into heaven may be a puil, a hard pull, a very hard pull; but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvess has promised it. I see the load at last coming in the door of the heavenly garner. sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and from the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle, until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home!

The Edible Bauana.

The edible banana, it is said, is known to seed only in one small spot on earth, the Andaman Islands. However this may be, it is universally grown from suckers. Its cultivation in the West Indies has vastly increased during the past fifteen years, owing to the demands of the United States for its cheap, wholesome and luscious fruit. About 400 or 500 are planted to the acre, and the plantations are called "banana walks. The tree fruits the first year, explains Garden and Forest, and the expense of cultivation is so small that a bunch of bananas delivered at the sea coast need have cost its owner no more than four or five cents, while it may be sold in the winter months for from twelve to eighteen cents, and in the spring months for four times as much. There are risks attending banana cultivation, however, for the thievish negroes often seriously decrease the value of the crop, and it may be entirely swept away in a single hour by a hurricane.

Natural Bridge Higher Than "Old

Natural Bridge, on Pine Creek, in the northern part of Gila County, Arizona, spans the creek at a height of about 200 feet, and the walls of the canyon rise above it on either side 700 or 800 feet, and on one side form a perpendicular precipice. The bridge is of lime formation, and the inside of the great arch, which is 250 feet across, is worn by the water as smooth as though chiselled by the skilful hand of a stonemason. The arch on the top is nearly, if not quite, 400 feet in width, 1000 feet in length across the canyon, and at the thinnest part only six feet through. About the centre of the arch is a hole large enough to admit the body of a man, and through which one can look down into the crystal pool of water 200 feet below .- New York Journal.

Dynamite Blast Photographed. A daring feat in photography was per formed last week by Dr. George H. Bailey, of Boston. He succeeded in getting a fine negative of a blast of a ledge near Savin Hill, one of the largest on record, in which 250 pounds of dynamite were used. He did it at the risk of being crushed by some huge rock, and moved himself and camera out of the way just as a boulder several tons in weight was about to land dangerously near him. The through your soul, turning and turning, with a black hand on the crank. Ah, that trouble a the grindstone on which you are to sharpen your sickle. To the fields! Wake up! Take off your green spectacles, your blue mosts.

SELECT SIPTINGS.

Banana sandwiches are now popular. The buffalo moth is a native of Eu-

of champagne every day. The American locomotive becomes engine and the conductor is a guard in

The Czar of Russia drinks five quarts

England. Heligoland has a national debt of \$50.

The revenue is between \$40,000 and \$45,000. Nearly all the handsome dinners given

in Philadelphia are photographed by flash light.

France is boasting of a man who can raise and hold up, for twenty seconds, 500 pounds, dead weight. The census enumerator of Palmyra,

Mo., offers \$1 for every person that he failed to get on his list. One of the Ithaca (N. Y.) enumerators,

found a family of ten persons, each member of which was born in a different The American druggist is called a

chemist in England, many of the older practitioners retaining the old spelling-'chymist." The thickness of the human hair varies

rom the 250th to the 600th part of an nch. Blonde hair is the finest and red the coasrest. George Washington had big hands

and feet. He wore a number eleven boot, and his gloves had to be specially nade for him.

What Americans call stewing (culinary term) the British call simmering. The American lunch is a luncheon in England and baggage becomes luggage.

Woodford Sanders, a Virginia artist, has been creating a stir at Natchez, Miss., by painting portraits of people he never saw. All he needs is a verbal description.

John Wesley Haslett, of Kansas City, claims the championship belt in a novel branch of industry. He is the "sticker" for a packing company, and claims that n fourteen years' service he has slain 3,400,000 hogs.

The schooner Polly, which was built at Amesbury, Mass., in 1804, is said to be the oldest American-built merchant raft affoat. She is in good condition set and delivered a load of coal at Nantucket only a few days ago. Two men constitute her crew.

There has just been finished and placed in the Cathedral of Charkoy, Russia, a clock of solid silve- weighing 600 pounds. It is in memory of the Czar's scape from death in the railroad accident at Borks, and it is so arranged that upon October 17 in each year-the anniversary of that event-it will ring a peal of bells.

Numbers of Hindoos were to be seen recently wandering about the Lahore bazaars carrying bones of their deceased relatives round their necks. They were pilgrims going to Hurdwar. Most of them left the train at Jhelum to wash the bones in the sacaed waters of Hydasnes, and then repurchased tickets for their onward journey.

The shore of Lake Ontario is literally covered with potato bugs. They live on the "moon eyes," a species of fish which are constantly being cast ashore by the waves. These fish are dying in large numbers, and the potato bug scema to like them as an article of diet. As many as twenty potato bugs were counted feeding upon the carcass of a defunct 'moon eye."

One of the most brilliantly colored snakes that exist has just been added to the reptile house of the Zoological Gardens, Philadelphia. It has a black color, with regularly arranged rings of yellow and red, the texture and colors together producing an effect much like that of a strip of freshly cleaned oilcloth.
The snake is one of the most venomous, and its bright hues are regarded as a warning of its dangerous qualities.

A Bird That Plucks Itself.

Several new and interesting birds have been added to the Royal Zoological Society's collection within the last few weeks, among the most noteworthy being a gray hypocolius from Sind, a pair of jay thrushes, and two long-tailed jays from Central America. These are not unlike magpies, with their black and white plumage, and have a large crest upon their heads. But more curious still is the motmot, or "pendulum bird," presented to the society last month by Dr. Seton. Its ornithological name is Momotas subrufescens, and it is a native of Colombia. In size it is rather larger than a missel thrush and it derives its second name from its habit of moving its tail from side to side with clockwork regularity when pleased and contented. It shares with the barpet, to whose family it is closely allied, the distinction of being the only bird which wilfully mutilates itself. There is in every one of these birds an inch or so bare of feathers toward the end of its tail. The feathers grow perfectly, but when the bird is in sound health it invariably strips just this piece of its feather appendage, and naturalists can assign no reason for the singular freak. In appearance it resembles somewhat the kingfisher, having a back of lustrous metalic shades of blue and green, while its head has a band of very bright blue feathers round it. The breast is a greenish-brown and the tail metalic green, duller in tone than the black .- St. James's Gazette.

The Land of Ducks.

There are more ducks in the Chinese Empire, says an authority, than in all the world outside of it. They are kept by the Celestials on every farm, on the private roads, on the public roads, on streets of cities, and on all lakes, ponds, rivers, streams, and brooks in the country. Every Chinese boat also contains a batch of them. There are innumerable hatch ing establishments all through the empire, many of which are said to turn out about 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked duck and duck's eggs constitute two of the most common and important articles of dist in China.

ated C mmunications the second

MILAND POND LODGE, NO. 44, F. & A. M. day in each month. EXTRINS CHAPTER, No. 16, R. A. M. Stated Convocations the first Monday in each month. VERMONT COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & S. A. Stated Assemblies first Monday in each

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DAY SERMON.

Mount Gretna, Penn)

TEXT: Elisha, the son of Shayhat, whe was plowing with tuctve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth.—I Kings, xix., 19.

take the last sleep.
Office seekers go through the land and they

English farmers are giving increased

In 1891, chronicles the New York Bay of Fundy end the work of building ing ships of 2000 tons or more lifted saved, and the Canadian Government has largely subsidized the undertaking. Its

cating the rising generation of the red tribes as rapidly as possible, and in conment is held out to the public school authorities to gather in as many Indias children as possible. If this becomes a all general it will supplement the educational work now being carried on by the Government. For each Indian child at tending the public schools the Indian Bureau offers to pay \$10 a quarter. Then are now in the State of Nebraska aboua dozen Indian children who are attend ing the public schools. For their tuition the school authorities receive \$120 pe quarter, which, in some country districts would be a good deal of assistance in eking out the rather meagre funds which are available for school purposes. When it is generally understood that the Gov